Bite Me!

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Bite Me!

by KagomeBenihime

Summary

During an argument, Bobby says the wrong thing at the wrong time. (Read as: Right thing at the right time.)

Bobby would never say that he was glad for the argument, he honestly couldn't even remember what it was about.

Maybe he was arguing with Nigel about how their jobs would get them in trouble if they stayed roommates, or maybe it was the drinking habits or drugs… either way, Bobby finally reached his limit.

"Bite me, Nigel!" He snarled, turning to leave.

"Ok." Came the reply, making Bobby freeze in his tracks.

"What?" Bobby asked, turning in time for Nigel to grab his wrists and pin him to the wall before the Romanian was biting into the soft, sensitive point between neck and shoulder.

Bobby groaned loudly, eyes rolling slightly when he knew Nigel couldn't see.

Nigel grinned and pulled back, only to have Bobby grab the front of his shirt and yank him down to glare in his eyes.

"Who told you to stop, damnit!" Bobby snarled, "Fucking bite me!"

Nigel's grin widened, "Someone's a kinky little bunny, aren't they?"

Bobby didn't get a chance to retort because Nigel was biting his earlobe and he was trying not to melt.

Nigel grabbed Bobby's ass, lifting the other man easily and pressing him further against the wall as he nipped and licked along his jaw and chin.

Bobby shivered and moaned, surprised by how much he enjoyed being manhandled, it had never happened before but damn… he never wanted Nigel to stop.

Bobby yelled in surprise when Nigel threw him, he hadn't even noticed them moving but Nigel had navigated them to Bobby's bedroom and threw Bobby down on the mattress. Bobby started to sit up, mouth open to yell at the big oaf when a snarl from the Romanian stopped him dead.

"Stay." Nigel growled softly, pulling his belt free of his pants, "Arms above your head."

Bobby stared in shock and… arousal… before Nigel snapped the belt in his hands.

"I won't say it again, Bunny."

Bobby found himself obeying, his previous complaints forgotten.

Nigel smiled, "Good bunny. Now hold still." Nigel worked fast, wrapping the belt around Bobby's wrists and securing him to the headboard.

Bobby made an almost whine sound as he pulled at the belt slightly, but he didn't struggle.

Nigel straightened and stripped himself quickly, then- OH GOD.

Bobby stared wide eyed at the monster Nigel had been hiding down there, damn it made his mouth water… he wanted it… he didn't even care where, just put it in him somewhere!

Nigel grinned, "Your drooling bunny."

Bobby turned his head away, trying to wipe his mouth on his sleeve slightly, "Shut up! I was not!"

Nigel laughed loudly, "Your blush says otherwise. Liked what you see?"

Bobby hid a moan in his arms as he fought the urge to buck up or beg for it.

"Now, let's see what Bunny has to play with in here, huh?" Nigel moved around, looking in the closet and the nightstand, then he knelt and looked under the bed.

Bobby made a protesting noise, but it was too late.

"Why, Bunny…" Nigel said softly as he pulled out the black lockbox, "Someone's a naughty boy."

Bobby hid his face again, blushing.

"Key, darling?" Nigel asked softly.

"'Round my neck…" Bobby mumbled, squirming as he tried to calm his racing heart.

Nigel took the key and opened the box, smiling as he looked through the contents. "Well, I don't know if I'll have to worry about you not taking me," he lifted Bobby's favorite dildo Hieldvär, smiling at Bobby's expression, "Ready to have some fun, bunny?"

Bobby sobbed softly around the gag in his mouth, Nigel was very thorough… VERY…

Before Bobby had had time to answers Nigel's question, Nigel had already bit gagged and handcuffed him.

"Be good for me, Darling." Nigel said, grinning, "We're gonna make you feel good."

Nigel wasn't joking on that point, he had spent over half an hour eating Bobby out slowly, fucking him with his tongue and biting his ass cheeks, leaving marks across his skin.

Then Nigel used his fingers and then the dildo, continually pressing against Bobby's prostate, teasing ruthlessly, but always stopping just before Bobby would cum.

Bobby whined and whimpered around the gag, arching, begging for more, '*JUST FUCKING FUCK ME!'*.

Nigel was now licking and biting over Bobby's chest, leaving even more marks as he played with Bobby.

Bobby struggled, trying to get free, he needed relief!

Nigel chuckled, pulling back and licking his lips, "What's wrong, Bunny?"

Bobby glared, (or at least tried to) at Nigel, he knew damn well what was wrong!

Nigel shifted, pressing his own hard cock against Bobby's leg, "Is this what you want?"

Bobby nodded frantically, moaning loudly.

Nigel smiled, "Hold on tight, Bunny." He said softly before thrusting in.

Bobby was about to glare daggers at Nigel when he was suddenly filled, even though Nigel had worked him open so much, he still felt the stretch of Nigel's cock, his eyes rolled up and he screamed, oversensitized and needy.

Nigel didn't wait, he began thrusting roughly, the mattress under them groaning as he roughly fucked the other man.

"God, Darling…" Nigel growled, "still so tight for me, feel so good… never wanna stop."

Bobby was nodding along, whimpering softly as he shuddered at the feelings, gripping the belt and the handcuff chain as he cried softly.

'*Pleasepleasepleaseplease*!'

"Cum for me, Bunny." Nigel growled into his ear, biting the ear lobe sharply.

Bobby's world went white, the biggest orgasm he had ever had rushed through him, ripping him apart and putting him back together in an instant.

When Bobby could think again, Nigel was stroking his hair gently, murmuring to him.

"Breathe Darling, that's it, you're alright, I've got you…" Nigel smiled softly when Bobby's eyes finally focused on him again, "There you are… Hello, Gorgeous."

Bobby smiled weakly, nuzzling Nigel's hand gently, "Hi…" he managed roughly, his voice weak from the screaming, only now did he realize that the gag was gone and his hands were free again.

Bobby rolled slightly, throwing his still lax arms loosely around Nigel's neck, "Damn… that was…"

Nigel chuckled softly, "Yeah… it was."

Bobby sighed softly, feeling himself start to fall asleep, "We should fight more often…" he mumbled, falling asleep to Nigel's chuckles.

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